McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner.

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Arrival and Departure of Mails

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Professional Cards.

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Which they will sell at the

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They also keep a full supply of

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Which they propose to sell as manufacturers prices. Call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere for goods we sell. We are using our goods as low as any house what of New York for quality

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—USE—

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What a coincidence's wife says Dr Carey's Great Female Price 1, Dr Carey's Prickly Ash and Sarsaparilla, and Dr Carey's Kidney Cure has done for her

Miss John E S N Cottage Ave., Howe Island, Ont., says she has been treated by never of all of our best physicians and has all said they had done all they could for her, and the acquaintance of all always spoke highly of Dr Carey's Female Remedies, and began using them. Has used Dr Carey's Female Remedies and now she is cured

HOLLENBECK, Elk Co., July 17, 1887. Dr Carey & Son—Gentlemen: I have been a great sufferer for more than five years with female trouble. I doctored with four of our oldest physicians and received no benefit. Over a year ago I purchased of your agent, Mrs. H. H. Shattuck, your great Blood and Liver Remedy and four of your Female Friend and Kidney Remedy, and I can say to-day, words cannot express the benefit I have received. I feel very grateful that I ever learned of these remedies.

Mrs. S. L. HIGBEE.

No. 19 Main st.

MILLS, Potter Co., Pa., July 10, 1887. Dr Carey & Son—Gentlemen: For some of three years I have been struggling around with some trouble that most of the ladies are afflicted with—ulceration, falling and derangement, etc., ovarian troubles, constipation, and liver, and kidney trouble. I heard of so many that had been a great benefit I have resolved. I feel very grateful that I ever learned of these remedies.

Mrs. S. L. HIGBEE.

MILLS, Potter Co., Pa., July 10, 1887. Dr Carey & Son—Gentlemen: For some of three years I have been struggling around with some trouble that most of the ladies are afflicted with—ulceration, falling and derangement, etc., ovarian troubles, constipation, and liver, and kidney trouble. I heard of so many that had been a great benefit I have resolved to try once more to see I could get some relief that had been treated by several of our best doctors but I constantly got worse until I could hardly get up and down. I procured a full prescription—one bottle of Female Friend, one bottle of Sarsaparilla and one bottle of Kidney Cure—and before I had used five dollars worth half up I felt my self better. Have used your remedies for six months as I am now as well as ever. I can truly say your remedies have cured me, as I only desire to do, at ladies to try this remedy and if these directions and your medicine can cure them. Hoping every lady that is sufferers as I was, may, and will try it and be cured, I say with an I hope that you may be long, long in able to let every suffering lady know of the great Female Friend and Blood and Liver Remedy. I remain yours

Mrs. S. D MONROE.

PETTIS (Potter Co.), Pa.

Dr Carey & Son—Gentlemen: I have been so Wonderfully benefited by your Sarsaparilla and your Prickly Ash and Tag Alter Blood and Liver Remedy for kidney and liver complaints and malaria, that I feel like recommending them to the suffering world, and my husband Mr Cole, who has suffered so long from rheumatism, has received untold benefits, and are both feel very thankful. You will doubtless remember calling at my house in Annin, Tioga county, Pa., where your medicine are used by Mr Thomas Cole. We have also proved our friend to Shillingsburg, Centre county, Pa., near our former home. We are well known here and very one in this vicinity knows how we have been afflicted and how pleasant it is to get help. Almost every physician in this large town has tried to help us, but all their skill was in vain. So I say before, your remedies have done wonderful things for us. I do pronounce this as a testimonial, as I may do some time when I call to see you or write for more remedies. I am satisfied that I can sell any amount of it. Please answer and give me your terms to agents and dollar.

Mrs. SARAH J. COLE.

COLEGROVE, Potter County, Pa.

Dr Carey & Son—Gentlemen: For three years I have been confined to my house. I have been treated by the most physicians in the west and they could only relieve me for the time being. Your agent called on me and tried to induce me to use your medicines, but as that time I could not be convinced that any other medicine could be of any good to me. But I grew worse and thought I must die if I did not get help, so I procured your great Female Friend and began using it. In my female troubles and it has proved a friend indeed. Also used your Family Aid and Tag Alter Blood and Liver Remedy, Kidney Cure and Dyspepsia Cure. I was helped from the very first and my four remedies did it. I am so thankful that the means were placed within my reach that I could be so completely cured. No pen can describe the awful condition to which I was in, and people would hardly believe me if I told them unless they knew of my case personally. I have told all of my friends of the wonderful cure it has made for me, and I know as I am constantly hearing of many in this vicinity who have been wonderfully benefitted. I most sincerely advise every suffering lady to procure and use your Female Friend and other remedies. Yours very truly.

Mrs. L. Schuch.

LOCKWOOD, Potter County, Pa.

Dr Carey & Son—Gentlemen: I cannot say too much in praise of your Great Female Friend and Prickly Ash and Tag Alter Blood and Liver Remedy. For five years I have been confined to my bed with Falling, Ulceration and Ovarian troubles. I have been treated by nine different doctors and they could not get me so I could walk. I supposed I would never get well again, but I am happily disappointed. My neighbors persuaded me to send and get your remedies, as they had heard so much of them as they had made. You I commenced using them as directed, and thank God, and the means, they have helped me so much in eight weeks that I can walk all over the house and help get dinner and make myself useful in many ways. I am thankful to you for the great change. I cannot recommend it half as much as I would like, to any one that wishes to have me make a statement, how sick I suffered and how I was cured, let them address me as above. Hoping you may keep on in the work of curing suffering humanity, I remain, yours truly,

Mrs. HARRIS PEET

September 3, 1887.

Dr Carey's medicines are sold at the drug store of E. E. Mealey and by other druggists in the county.

A SHIP OF '49.

By BRET HARTE.

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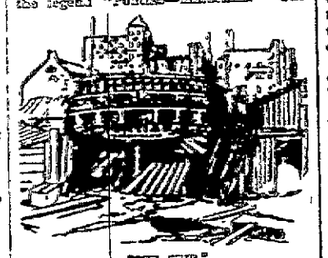
CHAPTER I.

It had rained so persistently in San Francisco during the first week of January, 1854, that a certain quagmire in the roadway of Long Wharf had become impassable, and a plank was thrown over its dangerous depth. Indeed, so treacherous was the spot that it was alleged, on good authority, that a hastily embarking traveler had once hopelessly lost his portmanteau, and was fain to dispose of his entire interest in it for the sum of $2.50 to a speculative stranger on the wharf. As the stranger's search was rewarded afterwards only by the discovery of the body of a casual Chinaman, who had evidently endeavored wickedly to anticipate him, a feeling of commercial insecurity was added to the other eccentricities of the locality.

The plank led to the door of a building that was a marvel even in the chaotic frontier architecture of the street. The houses on either side—irregular frames of wood or corrugated iron—bore evidence of having been quickly thrown together, to meet the requirements of the goods and passengers who were once disembarked on what was the muddy beach of the infant city. But the building in question exhibited a certain elaboration of form and design utterly inconsistent with this idea. The structure obtruded a bowed front to the street, with a curving line of small windows, surmounted by elaborate carvings and scroll work of vines and leaves, while below, in faded gilt letters, appeared the legend "Pontiac—Marseilles." The



"THE SHIP"

effect of this incongruity was startling. It is related that an inebriated miner, impelled by mud and drink before its door, was found gazing at its remarkable facade with an expression of the deepest despondency. "I lev lived a free life, pardner," he explained thickly to the Samaritan who succored him, "and every time since I've been on this ax weeks' jamboree might have half-fixed it would come to this. Snakes I've seen afore now, and rats I'm not unfamiliar with, but when it comes to the stare of a ship risin' up out of the street I reckon it's time to pass in my checks." "It is a ship, you blasted old soaker," said the Samaritan curtly.

It was indeed a ship. A ship run ashore and abandoned on the beach years before by her gold seeking crew, with the debris of her scattered stores and cargo, overtaken by the wild growth of the strange city and the reclamation of the muddy flat wherein she lay hopelessly imbedded. Her retreat cut off by wharves and warehouses, she had been inspected in a block of solid warehouses and dwellings her rudder, port and counter boarded in, and now facing hopelessly through her cabin windows upon the busy street before her. But still a ship despite her transformation. The faintest hint of contrary yet left visible spoke of the buoyancy of another element, the balustrade of her roof was unmistakably a taffrail and the cupola that surmounted the main deck was unquestionably a skylight. The rain dripped from her swelling sides with a certain lingering touch of the sea, the soil around her was still treacherous with its suggestions, and even the wind whistled mournfully over her chimney. It, in the fury of some southwesterly gale, she had one night slipped her strange moorings and left a shining track through the lower town to the distant sea, no one would have been surprised.

Least of all, perhaps, her present owner and possessor, Mr Abner Nott. For, by the irony of circumstances, Mr Nott was a far western farmer, who had never seen a ship before—nor a larger stream of water than a tributary of the Missouri river. In a spirit, half of fascination, half of speculation, he had bought her at the time of her abandonment, and had since mortgaged his ranch at Petaluma, with his live stock, to defray the expense of filling in the land where she stood and the improvements of the vicinity. He had transferred his household goods and his only daughter to her cabin, and had divided the space "between decks" and her hold into lodging rooms and lofts for the storage of goods. It could hardly be said that the investment had been profitable. His tenants vaguely recognized that his occupancy was a sentimental rather than a commercial speculation, and often generously lent themselves to the illusion by not paying their rent. Others treated their own tenancy as a joke—a quaint recreation born of the childlike familiarity of frontier intercourse. A few had left, carelessly abandoning their unsalable goods to their landlord with great cheerfulness and a sense of favor. Occasionally Mr Abner Nott, in a practical relapse, raged against the derelicts, and talked of dispossessing them, or even dismantling his tenement, but he was easily placated by a compliment to the "dear old ship," or an effort made by some tenant to idealize his apartment. A photographer who had ingeniously utilized the forecastle for a gallery (accessible from the poop in the next street), paid no further tribute than a portrait of the pretty face of Rosey Nott. The superstitious reverence in which Abner Nott held his monstrous fancy was naturally enhanced by his purely bucolic exaggeration of its real functions and its native element. "This yer keel has sailed, and sailed, and sailed," he would explain with some incongruity of illustration, "in a bee line, shakin' tracks for days runnin'. I reckon more storms and blizzards has tackled her 'bein yon ken shake a stick at. She's stampeded whales afore now, and skeered round with pirates and freebooters in and outer the Spanish main and seroos lots from Marcellays where she was raised. And yer she sits peaceful like just as if she'd never been outer a pertater patch, and hadn't plowed the sea with fo'sails and studdin' sails and them things overtin' round her masts."

Abner Nott's enthusiasm was shared by his daughter, but with more imagination, and an intelligence stimulated by the scant literature of her father's small grant wagon and the few books found on the cabin shelves. But to her the strange shell she inhabited suggested more of the great world than the rude, chaotic civilization she saw from the cabin windows or met in the persons of her father's lodgers. Shut up for days in this quaint tenement, she had seen it change from the enchanted playground of her childish fancy to the theatre of her active maidenhood, but without losing her ideal romances in it. She had translated its history in her own way, read its quaint nautical hieroglyphics after her own fashion, and possessed herself of its secrets. She had in fancy made voyages in it to foreign lands, had heard the accents of a softer tongue on its decks, and on summer nights, from the roof of the quarter deck, had seen mellower constellations take the place of the hard metallic glitter of the Californian skies. Sometimes, in her imitation, the long, cylindrical vault she inhabited seemed, like some vast sea shell, to become musical with the murmurings of the distant sea. So completely had it taken the place of the casual incidents of feminine youth that she had forgotten she was pretty, or that her dresses were old in fashion and scant in quantity. After the first surprise of admiration her father's lodgers ceased to follow the abstracted nymph except with their eyes—partly respecting her spiritual shyness, partly respecting the jealous supervision of the paternal Nott. She seldom penetrated the crowded center of the growing city, her rare excursions were confined to the old ranch at Petaluma, whence she brought flowers and plants, and even contemporized a hanging garden on the quarter deck.

It was still raining, and the wind, which had increased to a gale, was dashing the drops against the slanting cabin windows with a sound like spray when Mr Abner Nott sat before a table curiously engaged with his accounts. For it was "steamer night"—as that momentous day of reckoning before the sailing of the regular mail steamer was facetiously known to commercial San Francisco—and Mr Nott was subject at such times to severely practical relapses. A swinging light seemed to bring into greater relief that peculiar encased cashsafe security of the low timbered, tightly fitting apartment, with its toylike utilities of space, and made the pretty oval face of Rosey Nott appear a characteristic ornament. The sliding door of the cabin communicated with the main deck, now roofed in and partitioned off so as to form a small passage that led to the open starboard gangway where a narrow, inclosed staircase built on the ship's side took the place of the ship's ladder under her counter, and opened in the street.

A dash of rain against the window caused Rosey to lift her eyes from her book.

"It's much nicer here than at the ranch, father," she said cosingly, "even leaving alone it's being a beautiful ship instead of a shanty, the wind don't whistle through the cracks and blow out the candle when you're reading, nor the rain spoil your things hung up against the wall. And you look more like a gentleman sitting in his own—ship—you know, looking over his bills and getting ready to give his orders."

Vague and general as Miss Rosey's compliment was, it had its full effect upon her father who was at times dimly conscious of his hopeless rusticity and its incongruity with his surroundings. "Yes," he said awkwardly, with a relaxation of his aggressive attitude, "yes, in course it's more hang up style, but it don't pay—Rosey—it don't pay. Yer's the Pontiac that oughter be bringin' in, ez rents go, at least $200 a month, don't make her taxes. I bin thinkin' seriously of sellin' her."

As Rosey knew her father had experienced this serious contemplation on the first of every month for the last two years, and cheerfully ignored it the next day she only said "I'm sure the vacant rooms and lofts are all rented, father."

"That's it," returned Mr Nott thoughtfully, plucking at his bushy whiskers with his fingers and thumb as if he were removing dead and useless encumbrances in their growth, "that's just what it is—them ez has left their goods—the goods don't pay. The feller ez stored them from sugar kettles in the forehold, after trying to get me to make another advance on 'em sez he believes he'll have to sacrifice 'em to me after all, and only begs I'd give him a chance of buying back the half of 'em ten years from now, at double what I advanced him. The chap that left them five hundred cases of hair dye 'tween decks and then shipped out to Sacramento, met me the other day in the street and advised me to use a bottle ez an advertisement, or try it on the stern of the Pontiac for fire proof paint. That foolishness ez all he's good for. And yet that might be suthin' in the paint, if a feller had nigger luck. There's that New York chap ez bought up them damaged bonzes of plug terbaker for $30 a thousand, and sold 'em for foundations for that new building in Sansome street at a thousand clear profit. It's all luck, Rosey."

The girl's eyes had wandered again to the pages of her book. Perhaps she was already familiar with the text of her father's monologue. But recognizing an additional querulousness in his voice, she laid the book aside and patiently folded her hands in her lap.

"That's right—for I've suthin' to tell ye. The fact is Sleight wants to buy the Pontiac out and out just ez she stands with the two fifty vara lots she stands on."

Sleight wants to buy her! Sleight!" echoed Rosey incredulously.

"You bet! Sleight—the big financier, the smartest man in 'Frisco."

"What does he want to buy her for?" asked Rosey, knitting her pretty brows.

The apparently simple question suddenly puzzled Mr Nott. He glanced feebly at his daughter's face, and frowned in vacant irritation. "That's so," he said drawing a long breath, "there's suthin' in that."

"What did he say?" continued the young girl, impatiently.

"Not much. 'You've got the Pontiac, Nott,' sez he. 'You bet!' sez I. 'What'll you take for her and she lot she stands on?' sez he, short and sharp. Some fellers, Rosey," said Nott, with a cunning smile, "would hev blurted out a big figger and been cotched. That ain't my style. I just looked at him. 'I'll wait, rur your figgers until next steamer day,' sez he, and off he goes like a shot. He's awfully sharp, Rosey."

"But if he is sharp, father, and he really wants to buy the ship," returned Rosey, thoughtfully, "it's only because he knows it a valuable property, and not because he likes it as we do. He can't take that value away even if we don't sell it to him, and all the while we have the comfort of the dear old Pontiac, don't you see?"

This exhaustive commercial reasoning was so sympathetic to Mr Nott's instincts that he accepted it as conclusive. He, however, deemed it wise to still preserve his practical attitude. "But that don't make it pay by the month, Rosey Suthin' must be done. I'm thinking I'll clean out that photographer."

"Not just after he's taken such a pretty view of the cabin front of the Pontiac from the street, father! No! He's going to give us a copy, and put the other in a shop window in Montgomery street."

"That's so," said Mr. Nott, musingly; "it's no sleuch of an advertisement. 'The Pontiac,' the property of A. Nott, Esq., of St. Jo, Mo. Send it on to your Aunt Phebe, sorter make the old folks open their eyes—eh? Well, seein' he's been to some expense fittin' up an entrance from the other street, we'll let him slide. But as to that d——d old Frenchman Ferrers, in the next loft, with his cruck up aigs and high falutin style, we must get quit of him, he's regularly gouged me in that ere horsehair speculation."

"How can you say that, father?" said Rosey, with a slight increase of color. "It was your own offer. Hen know those bales of carried horsehair were left behind by the late tenant to pay his rent. When Mr de Ferrieres rented the room afterwards, you told him you'd throw them in in the place of repairs and furniture. It was your own offer."

"Yes, but I didn't reckon ther'd ever be a big price per pound paid for the darned stuff for sofys and cushions and sich."

"How do you know he knew it, father?" responded Rosey.

"Then why did he look so silly at first, and then put on airs when I joked him about it, eh?"

"Perhaps he didn't understand your joking, father. He's a foreigner, and shy and proud, and—not like the others I don't think he knew what you meant then, any more than he believed he was making a bargain before. He may be poor, but I think he's been—a—a—gentleman."

The young girl's animation penetrated even Mr Nott's slow comprehension. Her novel opposition, and even the prettiness it enhanced, gave him a dull premonition of pain. His small round eyes became abstracted, his mouth remained partly open, even his fresh color slightly paled.

"You seem to have been takin' stock of this yer man, Rosey," he said, with a faint attempt at archness, "if he warn't ez old ez a crow, for all his young feathers, I'd think he was makin' up to you."

But the passing glow had faded from her young cheeks, and her eyes wandered again to her book. "He pays his rent regularly every steamer night," she said, quietly, as if dismissing an exhausted subject, "and he'll be here in a moment, I dare say." She took up her book, and leaning her head on her hand, once more became absorbed in its pages.

An uneasy silence followed. The rain beat against the windows, the ticking of a clock became audible, but still Mr Nott sat with vacant eyes fixed on his daughter's face, and the constrained smile on his lips. He was conscious that he had never seen her look so pretty before, yet he could not tell why this was no longer an unalloyed satisfaction. Not but that he had always accepted the admiration of others for her as a matter of course, but for the first time he became conscious that she not only had an interest in others, but apparently a superior knowledge of them. How did she know these things about this man, and why had she only now accidentally spoken of them? He would have done so. All this passed so vaguely through his unreflective mind, that he was unable to retain any decided impression, but the far reaching one that his lodger had obtained some occult influence over her through the exhibition of his baleful skill in the horsehair speculation. "Them tricks is likely to take a young girl's fancy. I must look arter her," he said to himself softly.

A slow regular step in the gangway interrupted his paternal reflections. Hastily buttoning across his chest the pea jacket which he usually wore at home as a single concession to his nautical surroundings, he drew himself up with something of the assumption of a shipmaster, despite certain bucolic suggestions of his boots and legs. The footsteps approached nearer and a tall figure suddenly stood in the doorway.

It was a figure so extraordinary that even in the strange masquerade of that early civilization it was remarkable, a figure with whom father and daughter were already familiar without abatement of wonder—the figure of a rejuvenated old man, padded, powdered, dyed and painted to the verge of caricature, but without a single suggestion of ludicrousness or humor. A face so artificial that it seemed almost a mask, but, like a mask, more pathetic than amusing. He was dressed in the extreme of fashion of a dozen years before, his [illegible] over his varnished boots, his voluminous satin cravat and high collar embraced his rouged cheeks and dyed whiskers, his closely buttoned frock coat clinging to a waist that seemed accented by stays.

He advanced two steps into the cabin with an upright precision of motion that might have bid the infirmities of age, and said deliberately with a foreign accent:

"You r r ac compt?"

In the actual presence of the apparition Mr Nott's dignified resistance wavered. But glancing uneasily at his daughter, and seeing her calm eyes fixed on the speaker without embarrassment, he folded his arms stiffly and, with a lofty simulation of examining the ceiling, said:

"Ahem! Rosa! The gentleman's account."

It was an infelicitous action. For the stranger, who evidently had not noticed the presence of the young girl before, started, took a step quickly forward, bent stiffly but profoundly over the little hand that held the account, raised it to his lips, and, with "a thousand pardons, mademoiselle," laid a small canvas bag containing the rent before the disorganized Mr Nott and stiffly vanished.

That night was a troubled one to the simple minded proprietor of the good ship Pontiac. Unable to voice his uneasiness by further discussion, but feeling that his late discomposing interview with his lodger demanded some marked protest, he absented himself on the plea of business during the rest of the evening, happily to his daughter's utter obliviousness of the reason. Lights were burning brilliantly in counting rooms and offices, the feverish life of the mercantile city was at its height. With a vague idea of entering into immediate negotiations with Mr. Sleight for the sale of the ship—as a direct way out of his present perplexity, he bent his steps toward the financier's office, but paused and turned back before reaching the door. He made his way to the wharf and gazed abstractedly at the lights reflected in the dark, tremulous, jelly like water. But wherever he went he was accompanied by the absurd figure of his lodger—a figure he had hitherto laughed at or half pitied, but which now, to his bewildered comprehension, seemed to have a fateful significance. Here a new idea seized him, and he hurried back to the ship slackening his pace only when he arrived at his own doorway. Here he paused a moment and slowly ascended the staircase. When he reached the passage he coughed slightly and paused again. Then he pushed open the door of the darkened cabin and called softly:

"Rosey!"

"What is it, father?" said Rosey's voice from the little stateroom on the right—Rosey's own bower.

"Nothing!" said Mr. Nott, with an affectation of languid calmness, "I only wanted to know if you was comfortable. It's an awful busy night in town."

"Yes, father."

"I reckon ther's tons o' gold goin' to the states to-morrow."

"Yes, father."

"Pretty comfortable, eh?"

"Yes, father."

"Well, I'll browse round a spell, and soon."

"Yes, father."

Mr Nott took down a hanging lantern, lit it, and passed out into the gangway. Another lamp hung from the companion hatch to light the tenants to the lower deck, whence he descended. This deck was divided fore and aft by a partitioned passage—the lofts or apartments being lighted from the ports, and one or two by a door cut through the ship's side communicating with an alley on either side. This was the case with the loft occupied by Mr. Nott's strange lodger, which, besides a door in the passage, had this independent communication with the alley. Nott had never known him to make use of the latter door, on the contrary, it was his regular habit to issue from his apartment at 8 o'clock every afternoon, dressed as he has been described, stride deliberately through the passage to the upper deck and thence into the street, where his strange figure was a feature of the principal promenade for two or three hours, returning as regularly at 8 o'clock to the ship and the seclusion of his loft. Mr. Nott paused before the door, under the pretense of throwing the light before him into the shadows of the forecastle, all was silent within. He was turning back when he was impressed by the regular recurrence of a peculiar rustling sound which he had at first referred to the rubbing of the wires of the swinging lantern against his clothing. He set down the light and listened, the sound was evidently on the other side of the partition; the sound of some prolonged, rustling, scraping movement, with regular intervals. Was it due to another of Mr. Nott's unprofitable tenants—the rats? No. A bright idea flashed upon Mr Nott's troubled mind. It was de Ferrieres snoring! He smiled grimly. "Wonder if Rosey 'd call him a gentleman if she heard that," he chuckled to himself as he slowly made his way back to the cabin and the small state room opposite to his daughter's. During the rest of the night he dreamed of being compelled to give Rosey in marriage to his strange lodger, who added insult to the outrage by snoring audibly through the marriage service.

Meantime, in her cradle like nest in her nautical bower, Miss Rosey slumbered as lightly. Waking from a vivid dream of Venice—a child's Venice—seen from the swelling deck of the proudly riding Pontiac, she was so impressed as to rise and cross on tiptoe to the little slanting porthole. Morning was already dawning over the flat, straggling city, but from every counting house and magazine the votive tapers of the feverish worshipers of trade and mammon were still flaring fiercely.

CHAPTER II.

The day following "steamer night" was usually stale and flat at San Francisco. The reaction from the feverish exaltation of the previous twenty four hours was seen in the listless faces and lounging feet of promenaders, and was notable in the deserted offices and warehouses still redolent of last night's gas, and strewn with the dead ashes of last night's fires. There was a brief pause before the busy life which ran its course from "steamer day" to steamer day was once more taken up. In that interval a few anxious speculators and investors breathed freely, some critical situation was relieved, or some impending catastrophe momentarily averted. In particular, a singular stroke of good fortune that morning befell Mr. Nott. He not only secured a new tenant, but, as he sagaciously believed, introduced into the Pontiac a countracting influence to the subtle fascinations of de Ferrieres.

The new tenant apparently possessed a combination of business shrewdness and brusque frankness that strongly impressed his landlord. "You see, Rosey," said Nott, complacently describing the interview to his daughter, "when I sorter intimated in a keerless kind o' way that sugar kettles and hair dye was about played out ez securities, he just planked down the money for two months in advance. 'There,' sez he, 'that's your security—now where's mine?' 'I reckon I don't hitch on, pardner,' sez I, 'security what for?' 'Spose you sell the ship?' sez he, 'afore the two months is up I've heard that old Sleight wants to buy her.' 'Then you gets back your money,' sez I. 'And lose my room,' sez he; 'not much, old man. You sign a paper that whoever buys the ship inside o' two months has to buy me to remove her father's baleful gift.

She snatched it off and ran quickly to the companion way.

"Sir!" she called.

The young man turned half way down the steps and looked up. There was a faint color in her cheeks and her pretty brown hair was slightly disheveled from the hasty removal of the bonnet.

"Father's very particular about strangers being on this deck," she said, a little sharply.

"Oh—ah—I'm sorry I intruded."

"I—I—thought I'd tell you," said Rosey, frightened by her boldness into a feeble anti-climax.

"Thank you."

She came back slowly to the galley and picked up the unfortunate bonnet with a slight sense of remorse. Why should she feel angry with her poor father's unhappy offering? And what business had this strange young man to use the ship so familiarly? Yet she was vaguely conscious that she and her father, with all their love and their domestic experience of it, lacked a certain instinctive ease in its possession that the half indifferent stranger had shown on first treading its deck. She walked to the hatchway and examined it with a new interest. Succeeding in lifting the hatch, she gazed at the lower deck. As she already knew the ladder had long since been removed to make room for one of the partitions, the only way the stranger could have reached it was by leaping to one of the rings. To make sure of this she let herself down, holding on to the rings, and dropped a couple of feet to the deck below. She was in the narrow passage her father had penetrated the previous night. Before her was the door leading to de Ferrieres' loft, always locked. It was silent within; it was the hour when the old Frenchman made his habitual promenade in the city. But the light from the newly opened hatch allowed her to see more of the mysterious recesses of the forward bulkhead than she had known before, and she was startled by observing another yawning hatchway at her feet from which the closely fitting door had been lifted and which the new lodger had evidently forgotten to close again. The young girl stooped down and peered cautiously into the black abyss. Nothing was to be seen, nothing heard but the distant gurgle and click of water in some remoter depth. She replaced the hatch and returned by way of the passage to the cabin.

When her father came home that night she briefly recounted the interview with the new lodger and her discovery of his curiosity. She did this with a possible increase of her usual shyness and abstraction, and apparently more as a duty than a colloquial recreation. But it pleased Mr. Nott also to give it more than his usual misconception. "Looking round the ship, was he—eh, Rosey?" he said with infinite archness. "In course, kinder sweepin' round the galley and offerin' to fetch you wood and water, eh?" Even when the young girl had picked up her book with the usual faint smile of affectionate tolerance and then drifted away in the pages, Mr. Nott chuckled audibly. "I reckon old Frenchy didn't come by what the young one was bedevilin' you there."

"What, father?" said Rosey, lifting her abstracted eyes to his face.

At the moment it seemed impossible that any human intelligence could have suspected deceit or duplicity in Rosey's clear gaze. But Mr. Nott's intelligence was superhuman. "I was sayin' that Mr. Ferrieres didn't happen in while the young feller was there—eh?"

"No, father," answered Rosey, with an effort to follow him out of the pages of her book. "Why?"

But Mr. Nott did not reply. Later in the evening he awkwardly waylaid the new lodger before the cabin door as that gentleman would have to pass on to his room.

"I'm afraid," said the young man, glancing at Rosey, "that I intruded upon your daughter today. I was a little curious to see the old ship, and I didn't know what part of it was private."

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Business for the Month.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One copy, one year, in advance, $1 50
One copy, six months, 75
One copy, three months, 40

ADVERTISING RATES.

All advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion of ten lines or less, and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Liberal discount to yearly advertisers. Local notices, 10 cents per line for each insertion. Business cards, not exceeding one inch, $5 00 per year.

Job and card work done neatly and promptly, at reasonable rates. Cash must accompany all orders for job work, unless parties are known to the publishers, or have accounts with the office.

Marriages and deaths published free. Obituaries, tributes of respect, resolutions of societies, and notices of entertainments, charged for as ordinary advertisements.

Subscribers will find the date to which their subscription is paid, printed on the address label. Any change desired in the date will be promptly made on application.

Communications should be addressed to the publishers, and not to individuals connected with the office.

E. BRADBURNE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 25, 1887.

The money circulation of the United States was expanded during October by $13 036,629

It is said that Forest County will capture the banner. Well, that pile we can't exactly see much as though it came to McKean county. The Forest Republicans are fighters from way back and are deserving of recognition

SENATOR QUAY has been making a gallant fight for the protecting interests for years past, but the support he has received from those interests has been of the timid, half hearted order. He will not be blamed by any means for not finally giving up the fight against such terrible odds, and making the best terms he could

There are over 100 000 Irish American voters in the State of New York which it will be cast for Blaine if he is the Republican candidate for President, which were not cast for President Grant at the recent election. This is why the result of that election is conclusive evidence to the Democrats and dear that Mr. Blaine will not be an available candidate

A CONTRACT was issued by the State Department at Harrisburg on the 15th of this month to the Johnstonburg R R. Company, which authorizes the building of a railroad from Johnsonburg, Elk county, to Howard Crossing, this county, a distance of about 12 miles. This link will connect the two ends of the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh system. Heretofore that company has used, under lease, the New York Lake Erie and Western track between the two points named

HE IS GOING TO COMPANY.

Senator J Donald Cameron has returned to Washington, much improved by his western trip. He said this to a reporter

I have made a very extended tour this summer in all parts of the west, taking in even distant Alaska. I don't believe I every fully realized what a great country we have and how proud we ought to be of it. Nor is it a kingly dom us but the country of a power higher than kings or emperors, even by divine right, as they have it, the sovereign people

I was immensely interested in Alaska. It has great possibilities in many respects and I think is worth far more than we gave for it. But the states and territories of the west are fairly booming with development and prosperity. If they keep on at the present rate in ten years from now our national wealth and power will be so great it will know no bounds

The people [illegible] people. If we had the aggressive spirit of some of the nations of the old days, Rome, mistress of the world would bear no comparison to America in the extent of her authority in directing the course of human affairs. But our conquests are those of peace. They may be slow, but they are sure. The west is a great country

LABOR AND MR. POWDERLY SOLID.

A dispatch from New York to the Philadelphia Press of the 20th inst. says: It is stated on all circles here that Logan Emery & Weaver of Philadelphia, have sold their refinery at Point Breeze, with the good will of the business, to the Standard Oil Company. The consideration is said to be in the neighborhood of $2,000,000. The sale was made after a consultation in the Executive Committee rooms at 26 Broadway, between the Standard officers and Senator Emery and his counsel, ex Senator Iloe, of Bradford

The Philadelphia firm lately instituted suit against the Pennsylvania Company for the recovery of excessive freight charges paid on shipments of crude oil from the regions to the seaboard, and this sale is said to be an outcome of the suit

Senator Emery has long been an open enemy of the Standard, notably so in his advocacy of the Billingsley bill in the Pennsylvania Legislature last winter but present indications are that he has given up the fight. In an interview to-day he said he "had found at last that the Standard Company was financially too strong to battle with, and that he had decided to abandon active hostilities

GEN. GRANT'S OPINION OF THE INDIANS.

Many of the readers of the MINER will remember Geo Red, at one time a noted hunter in this region, who lived at Portville. On the 7th of August last he wrote an interesting letter to Hilla Lyman, Esq., of Roulette, which was published in the Potter *Enterprise* of the 8th of this month. His letter is devoted, principally, to his exploits in hunting wild game and Indians, but it is altogether too lengthy for our columns. Like most of frontiersmen, George has no love for the Indian. The following account of an affair which occurred while he first went west is confirmed by Mr. Backus, who is a resident of that place

"The 31st day of July, 1865 I had a desperate fight with Indians, between Rock Creek and Cooper Creek, near the Sespe plains. Samuel Sartwell, of Smethport, Pa., was an eye witness. I understand from a letter by his brother that Samuel is dead. Frank Rack, of Smethport, was in the same train. I fought nineteen of the red devils within sight of our team, killing three dead, wounding half a dozen more and killed five horses that fell on the field. I used the Henry rifle, a six shot breech loader. That was the best gun Indians were poorly armed at that time. They now have as good rifles as the white men. I have had a good many shots at them with the rifle, and I do pray and hope that I may live to see the race entirely extinct. I am aware of the fact that there are very many men and women in the east that hardly would by the western men. I would like to have some of them help to bury some of the women, men and children that I have, that were massacred by the Indians, and pass the hair-breadth escapes that I have from their bullets and arrows. They would not them pray to Almighty God to spare the poor family. Their feelings would run in the direction of using a club over their painted faces, rather than pray for their welfare."

HENRY JOHN MOST

HENRY JOHN MOST

Henry John Most the anarchist under indictment in New York for utterings inflammatory speeches at the meeting in Cooper Union Monday, the anarchist is much united by the authorities there. He made his debut as an anarchist about twenty years ago when he became a disciple of the late Prussian agitator Lassalle. Most was too radical in his views to long follow the moderate teachings of the latter and started out on his own hook. He travelled much in Saxony, addressing laboring people in the manufacturing districts and as Marx Anthony incited the Roman populace to riot, so Herr Most set on his dupes. But his career was a failure and thunder roster was not for the authorities seized him and sent him to jail a place by the way where Most has spent many years. After the attempts made upon the life of the Emperor by Hoedel and Nobiling he considered it prudent to start in quest of a more hospitable refuge. But the authorities in Switzerland Belgium Holland and France land Belgium Holland and France made haste to inform him that agitators of his stamp would be wise in getting across the border the quicker the better. Most concluded to give England the benefit of his presence. His first act was the foundation of a revolutionary sheet intended for circulation on the Continent its mission being especially to undermine the German Empire. The publication which he dubbed *Freiheit* has since achieved an international reputation as a revolutionary organ par excellence. The English public however did not take kindly to his teachings and left quite recently when Mr Poland as Crown Prosecutor secured his conviction on a charge of inciting to the murder of all royal personages. The print was confiscated and the whole organization received a pretty severe blow from which it never rallied until Most had served his time in the Milford prison. Most finally escaped to America and for several years past has been publishing a revolutionary paper called *Freiheit* in New York, issuing communistic literature and doing his best to bring about anarchy. The particular language uttered by Most, for which he was indicted, was at the meeting in Germania Hall New York recently when he advised the hearers to buy rifles and use them on the police or anybody else

FLOOD THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

WASHINGTON, Nov 20 The officials of the Post office department pride themselves over the fact that for the first time in the history of the department it has become self supporting. The figures in his report will present them. Value in his report will present them. Figures to substantiate this claim. The success is due to increase in revenues and to any decrease in expenses of running the department for the present. It has been materially increased under Mr Vilas administration. Our population is increasing at the rate of 2 1 2 per cent per annum, and in a correspondent country which renders our postal rates cheap avail themselves of mail facilities more than ever. The sale of postage stamps last year amounted to $24 000 000 and Mr Vilas thinks will reach $25 000,000 in the current year. There are large items in New York, Chicago St Louis and other cities, who sell directly to customers all over the country who now distribute through the mails instead of the express as formerly and this is one of the important elements in the increase of revenue of the department. The Republicans this winter will urge a still lower rate of postage and thus bring greater facilities to every home in the country.

In less than three weeks Congress will assemble. It is well settled that there will be no opposition in the Democratic caucus to the nomination of Speaker Carlisle. The Republicans will nominate Reed of Maine or Cannon of Illinois. The committees will not be announced until after the holidays up to that time the principal interest will be in the introduction of bills and general skirmishing. All on circle that this will be an unusually live ly session. Every train brings in members, and there are at least one hundred and fifty in the city at this writing, bearing upon their shoulders the weighty responsibilities of a mighty nation, but the concert will be knocked out of many of them before the session closes

The remarkable haste of the President in accepting Land Commissioner Sparks resignation looks rather bad for that land office official. Sparks says he has been a galley slave, and as $10,000 more off than when he accepted the position, that he is going to shy here this winter, and more than intimates that he knows lots of secrets that may be divulged to the amusement and edification of the public. I have not much of an opinion of Sparks' but possibly he may know something, and under his present difficulties may feel inclined to tell the truth.

General Sheridan says in his report that the Army consists of 2,000 officers and 24,256 men. He urges the general government to extend all possible aid to the National Guard of the different States, as he considers them a body of troops that in any great emergency would form an important part of our military force.

In the second Auditor's office there are over 12,000 claims for arrears to pay, and he only still awaiting adjudication.

The Clerk of the House of Representatives gives an official classification of the members, and shows that the House will consist of 168 Democrats, 153 Republicans, and 5 Independents.

Excitement in Texas

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head, everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty six pounds. Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at A. B. Armstrong's. Large bottles 50c and $1.00

Brace Up

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

To-Night and To Morrow Night

And each day and night during this week you can get at F. B. Foster & Co's. druggists Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup Bronchitis Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup Bronchitis Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle to day and keep it always in the house so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1 00. Sample bottles free

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Court Proclamation.

THE HON A. C. ADAIR, President Judge, and Hon Jos Ferguson and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Common Pleas, in the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, Oct 7, 1887 and to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 12th day of December A D 1887 and to continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to Coroners Justices of the Peace and Constables, within the county that they be then and there in their proper person with all the rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances, to those things which to their offices appertain to be done and all those who are bound by their recognizances to prosecute the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said county of McKean are to be then and there to prosecute against them as well as

Dated at Smethport Nov 21st, 1887, and in the 112th year of the independence of the United States of America.

A. P. BANNON Sheriff

List of Grand Jurors.

Drawn Oct. 24, 1887, for a Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, to be holden at Smethport, McKean county, the 2d Monday of December A D 1887

Burdick, C B—Norwich.
Black, Fred—Hamilton.
Barry, Charles—Eldred Tp.
Corley, Thos—Keating
Cooley, Jos W—Bradford Tp., Clark's Cor
Chubb, Thos—Bradford City
Cobb, Hiram—Bradford City
Brown, D T—Bradford City
Bullfield, H—Kendall
Daly, Joseph—Bradford City
Earl, Solomon—Lafayette now Sergeant
Fuhrman H—Bradford City
Hallock E S—Hamilton
Howe, M—Keating
Kimball Willis—Bradford City
Lockner, R. E—Kane
Mannion, Percy—Liberty
Neal, W—Hamilton
Parkson, Charles—Hamlin Lafayette R
Powell F M—Eldred Borough
Sheffer, H C—Keating
Strutt, S. B—Keating, Kent Hollow
Totten W T—Sergeant
Washburn, C S—Lafayette

A. P. BANNON, Sheriff

DANIELL MARTIN, } Jury Comm'rs
M SHELDON, }

Attest: JNO. R. CHADWICK, Clerk
Smethport, Pa., Nov 21st, 1887.

List of Petit Jurors,

Drawn Oct 24 1887, for Court of Over and Terminer to be holden at Smethport the Second Monday of Dec A D 1887

Arnold Jacob—Sergeant
Blossom, H—Foster Run
Brinton C—Foster Knox
Barnes, John—Eldred Tp
Barker, Thos Jr—Eldred Tp Fowler Br
Crandall Wm—Keating
Brown J W—Liberty Corners Creek
Bare J F—Bradford City
Burton T Isley—Eldred Tp Bidford
Chubb J H—Bradford City
Campbell, Robert—Wetmore
Coon, W P—Otto, Bradford
Dow F A—Foster, Dallas
Dow F A—Foster, Derrick
Eddy, G W—Bradford Tp
Edwards, J C—Bradford City
Fox—Eldred Tp
Goff C—Bradford City
Graves, W W—Duke Centre
Getchell J M—Eldred Tp
Gallup H H—Norwich
Hafner Wm—Hamlin
Henshaw, M—Duke Centre
Haverly, Robert—Foster Ackley Farm
Heffner, S D—Bradford City
Johnson M K—Bradford city
Kent John—Keating
Kellas Pat—Port Allegany
London Fritz—Hamlin
Libby, E—Otto
Lythe, M—Duke Centre
M Kean, Ed—Keating
Morris Jacob—Bradford Tp. E Branch
Mahon Michl—Bradford City
Neil, Wm—Foster, Knox
Newell Patrick—Bradford City
Owen, R H—Eldred Borough
Patton Stephen—Hamlin
Squires, C N—Eldred Borough
Sherman H—Lafayette
Stewart G O—Bradford City
Smedley, D T—Bradford City
Siggins, J W—Bradford City
Sonna, C D—Corydon
Thorn Jonas—Liberty
Laffing—H Liberty
Woodard Thomas—Bradford City

A. P. BANNON, Sheriff
DANIELL MARTIN, } Jury Comm's
M SHELDON, }

Attest: JNO R CHADWICK Clerk.
Smethport, Pa. Nov 21, 1887.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE

In Partition Estate of Wm. S. Ovatt, Dec'd.

IN Partition of the Real Estate of said Decedent by virtue and in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of McKean county, the undersigned will expose to public sale at the Court House in Smethport borough, McKean county, and state of Pennsylvania, on Friday, the 30th day of December, A. D., 1887, at 2:30 o'clock P. M. all the following pieces of land, to-wit: All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of and state, county of McKean, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point in the north line of Main street at the south west corner of land conveyed by Wm. S. Ovatt and wife to Lorry Lyman by deed recorded in Deed Book No. page 476 and 477; thence north along said McLyman's west line 16 rods to the south line of land conveyed by Wm. S. Ovatt and wife to Lorry Lyman by deed recorded in Deed Book No. page 476 and 477; thence south along said McLyman's west line 16 rods to the south line of Main street; thence southwesterly along said Main street about 71 feet; thence south along the line which divides Lots Nos. 85 into two equal portions to the north line of Main street; thence northeasterly along the north line of Main street to the place of beginning. Containing two-fifths of an acre, be the same more or less, and being the same premises which were conveyed to Wm. S. Ovatt by deed of Wm. S. Speer, dated Nov 25, 1882, and recorded in Deed Book No 69 as shown on the general plot of the borough of Smethport.

Also—All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the village of Smethport, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point in the east line of what was formerly known as Wm S. Speer's lot, where the brook crosses the same, being the southeast corner of lot conveyed by D C Young, administrator of Wm. S. Ovatt, deceased, to Harmon Hall, thence south along said east line of lands of Mrs. Hall about 87 perches to a post corner; thence north 89 degrees and 15 minutes west along said Railroad line about 20 perches to the southwest corner of lands conveyed to Robert Osgood, thence south 30 degrees and 30 minutes, east 3 rods and 6 feet to a hemlock corner; thence north 9 degrees 30 minutes, west 21 perches and 15 feet to a post in the east line of lands conveyed to the Smethport Gas and Coke Company by D C Young, administrator of Wm. S. Ovatt, deceased; thence north along said east line to the southwest corner of lands conveyed by said D. C. Young, as administrator aforesaid to A. L. Beal, thence east along the south line of said Beal, thence east along the south line of said Beal, thence north 21 degrees, to the place of beginning. Containing 9 and one-third acres, be the same more or less, and being part of certain lots Nos 205 and 206, and being the same premises which were conveyed to Wm. S Ovatt by deeds of all by deed bearing date July 9th, 1864, and recorded in deed book "H" page 125. The above described tracts of land being purparts No. 1, 2 and 3 in the partition of said estate.

TERMS OF SALE.—Fifteen per cent. down at time of sale, eighteen and one-third per cent. on confirmation of sale the balance with interest from the day of confirmation in three equal payments, deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage.

D. C. YOUNG, Administrator
Backus & Gorton, Attorneys.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 21, 1887.

Bass Wood Wanted,

CUT five feet long, bark taken off clean. Such as over seven inches in diameter must be cut five feet long. No end of decayed wood received. The entire tree can be used in this wood if good and sound. Limbs down to three inches.

Address, PENNA PULP AND PAPER CO.,
6-4m Lock HAVEN, PA.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1887, AT 1:00 P. M.,

the following described property, to-wit:

The defendants interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Wetmore, in the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, known and described as follows. Commencing at a post corner of lot of land described by Lewis E. Hawkins to John H. Ingersoll by deed bearing date March 25th, 1865, thence east one hundred thirteen perches to a post thence north one hundred and sixty nine perches to a post thence west one hundred thirteen perches to a post corner of lot of land described by Lewis E. Hawkins to John H. Ingersoll by deed bearing date March 25th, 1865, thence east one hundred thirteen perches to a post thence north one hundred and sixty nine perches to the place of beginning containing one hundred and seventy four acres and one hundred and fifty six perches and allowance of six per cent for roads be the same more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to Wm. H. Curtis by deed of Lewis E. Hawkins and wife, dated March 25th, 1865, and recorded in Deed Book No. 69, page 508, &c. Excepting and reserving thereout and therefrom all that certain piece or parcel of land conveyed by Wm. H. Curtis and wife to Lewis E. Hawkins by deed

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

...dicate on your paper shows the time to ...paper
...ill continue to send you the next issue.
...your name on paper stopped, pay arrearages, ...you will continue liable to the ...ers on whether you take it from ...or
...keep the paper regularly ...is as ...and every month's paper every week, ...to settle with the month when not re...

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 25, 1887.

Renew Your Subscription.

Many of our subscribers commenced taking the Philadelphia ...ess in connection with ...Miner during the months of ...August, September and October of this year. We have entered ...another combination with the ...bers of the Press by which ...furnish the two papers a ...for $1 50. This arrangement ...for some time and we hope ...patrons of this paper, as well as ...others who desire two good ...daily papers—one a local county ...paper and the other one of the best ...weekly paper, published in the ...United States, for one year to im...ve this opportunity.

Remember, that for ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS we ...send you the Miner and Philadelphia Weekly Press one year ...the date of subscription.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

As Odo.

...ows shadows creep
...ers in the silence keeps
...cold lost in their sleep,
...through the dark, grim ages.

...ound's free, the air is cold,
...in highway sheep they fold
...ds into the still to-fold

...ge from behind the hill
...ks her gleam in the mountain rill
...ide, deep and still.
...pathway, free to shore to shore,
...ds on dancing floor.

...ds upon their clear flow
...ed on in endless flow
H. S. K.—*expo*

...ade at the Opera House ...Christmas fun weeks from next Sun...

...fancy doors are now a thing of the ...

...dent hunters are exceedingly inter...

...ee sixe euchre parties are now in ...

...Turkey shoots have been in vogue ...week.

...merchants will soon display ...holiday goods.

...the afternoon attendance at the ...Union schools is 512.

...Mrs Scott's bible class has a membership of about twenty-five.

...A Ship of Fools" by Bret Harte, on ...Friday. Don't fail to read it.

...the music rendered at the several ...hes on Thanksgiving was fine.

...The flag that was thrown open on ...Friday evening for a turkey raffle ...

...The citizens of Londonsport are ...their shins by the aid of 26 coal.

...About thirty non-resident scholars ...attending the Eldred borough school.

...An Odd Fellows Lodge was instituted at Roulette, Potter county, last week.

...Wesley Gifford had the good fortune ...a few ounces of *kicking* ...s frisky ...k

...Last Sunday was a Sunday pure and ...lady without a particle of alloy ...about it.

...The contributions on the Court House ...must have been hoisted up for the winter ...ampaign.

...Think about the time of year the ...supply is short. There is an abundance of coal to get.

...The McKean County Teachers' Institute ...convene at Ridgway next Monday ...a two days' session.

...C. Rowley, of Port Allegany, is ...gratulated over the recent arrival at his ...sehold of a girl baby.

...The Bradford *Sunday News* says ...the pharmacy have closed their ...doors. Well they may.

...Rev. C. B. Smith delivered an interesting discourse at the Baptist church last Sunday evening.

...We understand that the young ladies ...Port have proposed to give a leap-year party ...to take place early next year.

...The home talent dramatic company ...Smethport successfully as well profession...ally. They had about a $45 00 house.

...The Knights of St. Martin entertained ...their Bachus Hall on Wednesday ...evening, which was very enjoyable affair.

...Our brother printers over the hill ...abundantly feasted on "pi." Thanksgiving ...Turkey isn't good enough for some ...people.

...The Eldred Club Rink has been rented ...for a term of years to F. A. Carter, of Cuba, N. Y., who will fit up the building for a ...rink.

...The death is announced of Lionel ...Sharp, father of ex-United States District ...Attorney W. A. Sharp, at his home near Wilcox.

...D. Rockafellow, of the Standard ...Oil Co., sent his check for $25 to help ...along the Bradford newsboys Thanksgiving dinner.

...It is understood that Belva Lockwood, a Presidential candidate three years ago, will lecture in Conklesport, ...Conference Room.

...Sheriff Bannon has some very interesting communications in to-day's Miner, which we respectfully invite the attention of our readers.

...We are requested to announce that Mrs. M. L. Georgia is now prepared to do ...stamping at her home, in the eastern part of this borough.

...The following sign was visible in the ...panes and windows of nearly all our business places yesterday: "This store will ...remain closed to-day."

...The dwelling house of Patrick Swift, ...Michael Lee, our aged Mrs. F. O'Brien, of Bradford, were totally destroyed by fire ...on Thursday evening.

...Mr. Samuel R. A. Hayes and Miss ...Minnie McCall, both of Eldred, were ...united at Olean on Monday of last week, ...by Rev. Dr. John Morrow.

...Potatoes are selling at retail by grocers ...for 80 cents a bushel in this borough ...while in other towns in this locality ...they are retailing for 75 cents.

...Commissioner Reilly has laid a stone ...walk on the Water street side of his ...brown-stone dwelling, which is a decided ...improvement. It makes a splendid walk.

...The excellent journal, the Williamsport *Grit*, has reached a circulation of nearly but not quite 25,000. Messrs. Hinman & Amrine are hustlers, and no mistake.

...The Bates Medicine Company of Eldred, started out the first of the week. They have a troupe of six people and nine head of dogs, and will give free entertainments.

...The Lewis house is being finished, and with chestnut lumber, and after years of use, the grain of the chestnut turns out in bold relief, making an elegant finish.

...Although there will be but five letter carriers appointed when Olean's free delivery goes into operation, the postmaster already has received 200 applications for position on the force.

...The W. C. T. U. gave a banquet at their headquarters on Tuesday evening last to the young people who took part in the entertainment at the Opera House on Thursday evening of last week. This act of courtesy on the part of the members of the W. C. T. U. was greatly appreciated by the guests of the evening. An oyster dinner is reported.

...Charley Tyler, the genial engineer on the E., B. & K. R. R., is a believer in ...ice water, cold water, and as a consequence has had the water mains attached to his residence on Mechanic street.

...One of the guarded secrets of the Knights of Labor is that the names of the members of their organization shall not be allowed to outsiders. So that it will ...guess work to tell who are members.

...Mrs. Samuel Chapman, mother of Mrs. J. H. Tate, of Clermont, died at her home in Lawrenceville, Tioga county, on the 14th inst. She had been a great sufferer from rheumatism for the past two years.

...Brother Hughes, of the Port Allegany *Reporter*, finds a grain of consolation in the following: "Your election nannery items are corresponding with our board of trade, in regard to locating here."

...It is said the young ladies of Coudersport will give a grand leap year party early next year. Their example might be emulated by the young ladies of other towns that we know of with good results, no doubt.

...A charter has been issued by the State Department of Pennsylvania to the Johnsonburg R. R. Co., a branch of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg, in Elk and McKean counties, 42 miles long, with a capital of $450,000.

...There is one thing that can be set down as an absolute certainty, and that is that almost every article of food will command a high price this winter. This is not cheering news, but cold facts move us to make the assertion.

...The veterans of Co. F of the old 54th Regiment, will be glad to learn that T. F. Commander, the sandy-haired boy who enlisted in that company in '61 before he was 16 years old, is now a Judge of the Probate Court at Watkins, Minn.

...The Port Allegany *Reporter* says: "Joseph D. Swallow and W. H. Keeny, of this village, have been granted a patent for their fire extinguisher. It is different from other extinguishers. It is intended for cars and mills, in case of collision, effectually extinguish all fire in a car."

...Brownell Brothers have just filled a contract of furnishing Peanut John with a pair of winter boots. A glance at the avalanche of leather used in the construction of said boots will convince the observer that the above firm had a big contract on their hands.

...Those who responded with such haste to the driven well fiend's demand for royalty, in neighboring counties, feel very much like going out and hating themselves to death, since Justice Blatchford rendered his adverse decision as to the validity of the patent.

...The Smethport Gas Co. has purchased a strip of land of Ed Taylor adjoining on Water street, it being the rear end of the lot on which Master's blacksmith shop, destroyed by fire a year ago, stood. We understand that the Gas Co. will erect a gasometer on the same.

...Don't forget that the great Signor LaCarlo, will hold forth for three nights at the Opera House this week, commencing this (Thanksgiving) night. This king of necromancers besides giving one of the best entertainments on the road, will give away fifty valuable presents each evening.

...It may not be very well known, but our late and hearty friend, Capt. Johnson, is an old sailor and has navigated many a gallant craft. We discovered this some days since by being one of a crowd of land lubbers whom he was endeavoring to show how to whip rope and twist all kinds of knots.

...Frank Bowlee, who is selling the Niagara white grape vines in this section of country, left a bunch of the grapes grown this year on our table on Monday last. More delicious fruit never passed our lips, and if such grapes can be grown in this county, and Mr. Bowlee claims they can, it is high time our people were producing them.

...It is said that railroad men who have to cross the world-famed Kinzua bridge always breath freer after they have passed over the mighty chasm which it spans. The bridge is as substantial as iron and stone can make it, but then the thought of risking a tumble of 312 feet is probably not a pleasant one to the average railroad man.

...We are under renewed obligations to Hon. J. Donald Cameron for a handsomely bound volume of the "Memorial Addresses on the life and character of Hon. Henry B. Anthony, a Senator from Rhode Island, delivered in the two houses of Congress on the 10th and 11th of January, 1884, together with an account of the funeral services at Providence, R. I., which took place on Sept. 6th, 1884.

...The first page of the Bradford *Star* was "pied" while being removed from the press after the first edition had been run off last Monday. No one without an inside knowledge into the mysteries of the printing business can form any estimate of the hours of toil that will be required to sort the type of a news paper form after it has been dumped on the floor in a conglomerate mass of "pi." The *Star* has our sympathies in its misfortune.

...Don't forget that Oliver Wren's combination will appear at the Opera House on Wednesday evening, Nov. 30, under the auspices of Smethport Hose Co., No. 1. As Mr. Wren will furnish a first-class entertainment on the above evening, and as our Hose Company is an institution which our citizens are glad to aid in every way that lies in their power, we are gratified in assuming that standing room in the Opera House on this occasion will command a premium.

...The Eldred *Eagle* of last week records the following strange accident: "While working at Gridley's mill, this week, Walt Wahaman was caught between the saw and a piece of timber in such a way that the back of his hand was pressed against the side of the saw which was in full motion. Before the machinery could be stopped the friction had burned the flesh nearly off from the little finger of his left hand. The accident was very painful as well as serious."

...While workmen were pulling stumps in a field in Randolph, N.Y., they turned up a large pine root under which about 300 black flint arrow heads were discovered. A trench three or four feet deep was dug and human bones, flint tools, and a peculiar copper instrument were brought to light. Upon examining the surface of the adjoining ground it was found to be a mound seventy feet in length and twenty feet broad and about six feet high. The mound will be further investigated.

...The Warren *Paragraph* gets off the following good one at the expense of the editor: "A business man wants to know if it is customary for newspapers to charge for 'locals' published by a merchant who also contracts to run a display advertisement in the paper. Alas, yes. While we know that dry goods dealers are in the habit of throwing in a silk dress pattern with every spool of cotton sold to a customer, the hard-hearted publisher of a newspaper invariably insists upon being paid for all his wares."

...Bank checks are good and convenient things to cash but not to keep. According to the decision of Judge Biddle in a Shenkamaxon Bank case decided recently the holder of a check must present it on the day he receives it or the day afterwards, or else stand the loss himself if the bank becomes insolvent. The drawer of a check guarantees that there is money enough in the bank on which it is drawn to meet it, but he does not guarantee that it will stay there indefinitely, and the holder delays presenting the check at his own peril.

...Wm. Kramer has just introduced into this place the new system of milk delivery, which is said to be a great improvement over the old tin can and measure style. The improvement consists of a covered pail into which the milk is drawn direct from the udder of the cow through pipes, thus keeping out all hair, dandruff and other foreign substances, also the odor from the stable. After the milk has been drawn from the cow in this manner it is cooled and bottled in air tight jars which are delivered to customers, thus insuring absolute purity in every instance.

...The citizens of Smethport should not forget the treat which is in store for them on Wednesday evening next. The hose on Wednesday evening next. The hose boys are to have a benefit that evening in the Opera House, and the Wren Comedy Company will furnish the entertainment. This company is one of the best traveling and there is no question but that they will give immense satisfaction. They played in Weedsport, N. Y., on Wednesday night of this week and on Thursday morning Mr. E. L. Knapp received the following telegram from F. M. Batchelor, secretary of the fire department of that place: "Wren's here last night. Crowded house. Everybody delighted. They are immense."

...School was closed on Wednesday for the balance of the week.

...Harry Wells the Central Block druggist is interesting to spread himself in the way of holiday goods.

...The offering at St. Luke's Church on Thanksgiving Day, for the benefit of All Saints Memorial Chapel of East Smethport, amounted to $164 60.

...The members of the Y. W. C. T. U. are greatly indebted to those friends who rendered them such valuable assistance at their entertainment given at the Opera House on Thursday evening of last week.

...The election of officers for the ensuing year for McKean Post No. 247, G. A. R., will take place at the Post room on Thursday evening of next week. It is to be hoped that there will be a general attendance of the comrades.

...A very pleasant social event occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Barlingame in this borough on Wednesday evening, the occasion being the celebration of the eighteenth birthday of their daughter, Lydia. A goodly number of invited friends were present and all report a most pleasant time. Miss Barlingame was the recipient of many choice presents.

...There was a good attendance at the Episcopal and Methodist churches on Thanksgiving day. Rev. J. H. Smith, pastor of the Baptist church preached in the Methodist church, and Rev. J. H. McCandless occupied his own pulpit. The discourses were excellent and the music in both churches was of a superior order. Prof. Brack presided at the organ in the Methodist church and that little instrument talked as it never talked before.

...The light snow of the past week made very good coasting on the sidewalks for the children, which they did not fail to take advantage of evenings. A stop should be put to this practice in its incipiency, and thus guard against any injury to our citizens through carelessness of the children indulging in the sport of coasting. Last winter an aged lady had her limb broken in this borough by being run against by a hand-sled. Such a warning as that ought to be sufficient to restrain those our authorities that the sidewalks are not the proper place for coasting.

...The Carlisle *Herald* has the following to say in reference to the death of Miss Flora nee Jane Wardecker, niece of Mrs. Frank Kerns, who died on the 25th of last month: "The subject of this notice was a very gentle and amiable, attached to her church and Sabbath school and devoted to her savior. Her earthly sojourn was but short and she was not known beyond her little circle of friends and acquaintances, yet she lived long enough to endear herself not only to the home circle, but in the sabbath school and the church where her gentle presence was always a comfort to her teacher and an encouragement to her pastor."

...Postmaster Sprague's term of office expires on the 24th of January next, but it is understood that he will send in his resignation, to take effect on the first of January, in order that his successor may assume charge of the office at the beginning of the quarter. Mr. Sprague has been warmly congratulated on all sides, regardless of party, on the faithful discharge of his official duties, and when the Miner says that he has been one of the very best and most accommodating postmasters Smethport has ever had it but voices the sentiments of our people. We trust his successor, whoever he may be, will fill the bill as completely as the present incumbent has.

...For a long time past it has been customary with Rev. F. K. Beecher, of Elmira, on the Sunday evening preceding an election to preach a sermon on the political issues of the day. This rather odd departure from established forms is commented on by the Smethport *Advertiser* as follows: "It is humiliating to think that Rev. H. K. Beecher, of Elmira, is about the only preacher in this part of the country with backbone enough to devote his Sunday evening discourse before election to the political issues of the day." We would like to enquire of the *Advertiser* how many churches there are in the land that would allow their preachers the same freedom of action and speech as Park church accords its beloved pastor? We fear that they are very few and scattering. It is all very well to talk about a preacher having the backbone to do this and so, but how is he going to do it without the support of the members of his congregation? There is where the rub comes.

...It will be remembered by the readers of the MINER that on account of the article given in these columns last spring of the misdeeds of one J. E. Brown, a minister at Allentown, N. Y. The second act of this drama was enacted last week, last week, as before the Olean District Conference. As to what was done at the latter place we will leave the Bolivar *Leader* to tell: "Voluminous testimony was taken, many witnesses sworn, and Mr Brown made his strongest and most earnest efforts to clear his skirts but the decision was unanimously rendered that he was guilty of every charge. That Mr. B had had every chance to clear himself of the charges against him all will agree, that he failed in all every time proved his guilt. We have no wish to enlarge on the matter, yet we are both glad and sorry. Glad that the church has the will to stamp out vice, even among its leaders, and sorry that one of so much ability, so young as Mr. Brown has brought this disgrace upon himself and upon the church and created so much unpleasantness to the good people of Allentown."

Symmetrical

We are pleased to publish the following account from the Kane *Leader* of a marriage ceremony which took place in this borough last week. "It will be interesting to the numerous friends of Simon William Hubbard, to learn that he was married last Tuesday in Smethport. Mr. Hubbard will be remembered as the son of Simon Hubbard, one of the first conductors on the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, and who was killed in a wreck near Johnsonburg. A part of Mr. Hubbard's childhood was spent in Kane, where he was familiarly known as 'Daisy.' He went, when quite young, with his mother and stepfather, Dr James McKean, to Marvin Creek, where he has lived ever since. The bride is not so well known in this section of country, her home being in York State, but the conclusion is irresistible that a gentleman of Mr. Hubbard's discernment and moral training has selected for himself a lady in every respect worthy of him.

...The wedding arrangements were under the admirable direction of Mr. Charles McKean. The ceremony was performed by Father Gallagan in the manner prescribed by the Roman Catholic church, after which the party proceeded to the Grand Central to breakfast. The bride and groom took the early train for the home of the bride, Miss Nelly Elizabeth Farrons, at Marathon, Cortland county, N. Y.

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Advent Sunday, Nov. 27, at 9.30 and 10.30 a. m. and at 7 p. m. By request of the church temperance society, and with approval of the Bishop, the clergy will make "Temperance" the subject of their sermons on Sunday, the 27th. A sermon on that subject, with information about the above society, will be delivered in St. Luke's church at the 7 p. m. service.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

There will be Quarterly Meeting services at the M. E. church next Sabbath morning. Love feast at 9.30. Preaching by the pastor at 10.30. Subject "The Lord's Supper—its Institution and Significance," to be followed by the sacrament. Evening services at 7 o'clock. Theme: "God's House," a place of prayer for all people. The public are cordially invited.

K. O. T. M.

The members of the Smethport K. O. T. M. are requested to attend the meeting which will be held on the evening of the first Monday of December, at which time the nomination and election of officers for the ensuing year will take place.

A. J. PARKER, Com.

M. P. GREEN, R. K.

East Smethport.

Services at the "All Saint's Memorial Chapel" on Sunday at 3 p. m. and every evening next week at 7.30 o'clock. The Rev. Mr. Day, of Bradford, will preach. All are invited to attend these services.

MISS AUGUSTA N. AYERS has opened her Studio over Mr. Henry Hamlin's Bank. Instructions given in Drawing and Painting. Orders for all kinds of Decorative Painting artistically executed. Visitors always welcome.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Must have references. Wages, $3. MRS. D. C. YOUNG.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

H. S. Howe came over from Red Rock on Wednesday.

Joseph Wells is attending the Buffalo Medical College.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reilly visited Bradford on Tuesday.

Geo. Sartwell, Esq., spent last week with Eldred friends.

Hon. M. M. Steele, of Alken, was in this borough last Saturday.

John Baker, Esq., made a business trip to Buffalo the forepart of the week.

Mr. Eugene Quackenbush, of Cleveland, O., is visiting friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Gallup, of Mt. Jewett, passed Sunday last in this borough.

Rev. T. W. Chandler attended the Olean District Conference at Ceres last week.

Judge Morrison departed on Wednesday for Titusville, where he will remain a few days.

Miss Mary Sartwell, of Smethport, visited her Port Allegany friends last week. —*Reporter.*

S. A. McClure and family spent Sunday last in Smethport. —*Coudersport Enterprise*

Miss Elvira Wescott, of Wilcox, passed Thanksgiving with Miss Clara Hoffman, on King street.

H. A. Rifle, of Cuffle, Erie county, N. Y., an old Smethport boy, dropped in on us on Saturday last.

Miss Edith Shoemaker returned home on Saturday last from a few weeks' visit among Buffalo friends.

Mrs. Edward Lewis, (nee Miss Ivah Knapp) of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting her parents in this borough.

A. L. Gallup, of Keating township, left on Monday last for Arkansas, where he expects to remain this winter.

Harry Wells, one of Smethport's popular druggists, was visiting friends in this city last week. —*Sunday News.*

Fred King, one of the clerks in D. C. Young's store, ate Thanksgiving turkey at his home in Friendship, N. Y.

Mr. Charles Palmer and wife, of Colesville, was visiting with the family of John Rice on Water street a few days last week.

Miss Ethel Armstrong, of this borough, attended a dancing party at Mayer's Hall, Olean, on Wednesday evening of last week.

Messrs. Dan and Edward Braisted and Misses Lena Wright and Neva Eaton accompanied Rev C. H. Mitchelmore and family as far as Bradford.

C. A. Larrabee, Esq., of Port Allegany, and one of the most genial gentlemen in that section of country, made this office a pleasant call on Tuesday.

Mrs. C. B. Lovejoy, from Oakland, Cal., widow of the late Wm. Lovejoy, of Otto township, is visiting the family of A. J. Bond, Esq., of Marvin Creek.

Thomas J. Malone, late editor of the Kane *Leader*, visited the children of the late Dr. Creamire at the Orphan School on Saturday.—*Mansfield Advertiser.*

Mr. Robert Troup, of Tarport, made the inmates of this office happy on saturday last by his genial presence. May his shadow never grow less, is our best wishes.

Shinglehouse correspondent Ceres *Courant*: "H. H. Clarke, the newly elected sheriff of McKean county, was in town on business Tuesday. Mr. C. is a very pleasant gentleman and will no doubt make an admirable sheriff."

Miss Anne Bannon, of Blossburg, Pa., sister of Sheriff A. F. Bannon and Mrs. William Larkins, of this city, has been visiting these relatives during the past two months. She returned to her home last evening. Miss Bannon is a young lady of pleasing manner and fine accomplishments. She made many friends during her stay in McKean county."—*Bradford Era.*

On Monday afternoon last Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore and family bade their many Smethport friends farwell preparatory to their taking the evening train for Bradford from which place they were to start at an early hour the following morning for their new home in Nebraska, where they expected to arrive on Thanksgiving day. It is with regret that we lose this estimable family, and we bespeak for them a warm welcome from the good people of Central City. Mr Mitchelmore during his acceptable pastorate in this place gained hosts of friends, and it was with feelings akin to sadness that they said good bye to him. The MINER can assure the people of Central City that they made no mistake in securing Mr. M. They will find him to be man whom they can safely be under all circumstances.

LITERARY NOTES

The illustrious writers represented in the Christmas number of *Harpers Magazine* are T. B. Aldrich, W. D. Howells, Amelie Rives, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Charles Egbert Craddock, Frances Courtenay Baylor, Captain Charles King, George P. Lathrop, F. W. Burbidge, Will Carleton, Harriet Lewis Bradley, Andrew Lang, William Black, George William Curtis, Charles Dudley Warner, Mark Twain, and Edward Everett Hall. The chief artists are E. A. Abbey, Alfred Parsons, Frederick Dielman, C. S. Reinhart, A. B. Frost, Gilbert Gaul, R. F. Zogbaum, and Frederick Barnard. Besides the multitude of small illustrations there are twenty-five full page, one of them being from Murillo, and one a lithographic masterpiece of gems in twenty colors. All of the articles, stories, and poems are complete, and all (except two brief poems) are elegantly illustrated.

A beautiful border, printed in gold, will ornament the Christmas number of *Scribner's Magazine*. This issue will complete the first year of this extraordinarily successful periodical, and it will contain double the usual number of illustrations, every one of which has been made from a drawing by some well-known and expert artist. A few of those represented are: Will H. Low, William Hole, A.R.S.A., R. Swain Gifford, Howard Pyle, E. H. Blashfield, J. W. Alexander, George Foster Barnes, F. Hopkinson Smith and F. S. Church. The price will remain the same as usual—25 cents.

A Royal Reception.

The comrades of Post 347, G. A. R. were given a reception by comrade T. A. Morrison and his estimable wife, at their elegant home on Greene street on Thursday evening of last week. It was an agreeable surprise to the old veterans, most of them not knowing what was in store for them until they reached the Post room that evening. In fact the invitation was handed to the Commander of the Post on the morning of that day, too late to notify the comrades living out of town. When the business of the Post was concluded the comrades proceeded in a body to Judge Morrison's residence, where they were cordially received by the Judge and his wife, assisted by Mrs. E. F. Wright and daughter Ella and Mrs. E. F. Richmond. The invited guests, not members of the Post, were Lawyers Cotter and Haye, of Eldred and Apple, of this place, County Treasurer Shoemaker, County Commissioner Gallup and County Auditor-elect Foster. The evening was spent in relating army experiences singing old army songs and partaking of an elegant repast. The comrades of Post 347 unanimously voted that it was one of the most enjoyable occasions they ever participated in.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere, at Gleason & Lemmler's. A complete stock to select from.

FOR lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. Brooks, Smethport.

MARRIED.

SWEDISH—HERNER.—At the residence of the bride's parents in Harrisburg, Pa., on Tuesday, Nov. 22, 1887, Mr. C. A. Swedish, of Smethport, to Miss Ina Herner, of Harrisburg.

(We can only make the foregoing announcement, not having any particulars in reference to the happy event, excepting the bare fact that the marriage took place on the day mentioned. The writer of this has had the pleasure of meeting the bride on several occasions, and he does not hesitate to say that she is a lovely woman, who adorned any society in which she moves, and who will make the gentleman who has become her future husband a model excellent wife. The many friends of Mr. Swedish in this section of country extend to him through the MINER their congratulations on his good fortune. We are authorized to state that the happy couple will be "at home" at their residence on the corner of King and Mercantile streets, in this borough, after Dec. 1st.—ED. MINER.)

TARPORT SPECIALS.

Trappers are numerous.

W. L. Field, the jeweler and stationer, is opening a splendid line of fancy goods for the holidays.

Mrs. Fred O'Brock, who has been confined to her bed with rheumatism the past ten days, is improving.

James Langmeacker, a boss in the employ of the N. T. Co., was in town on Monday calling on Supt. Perry Smiley.

Progressive euchre parties have commenced for the season and will evidently progress in interest during the winter nights.

All our merchants are preparing themselves for the holiday trade by stocking up with a splendid line of goods suited to the times.

The Mitchell Brothers, our dry goods and boot and shoe dealers, have just received a large invoice of goods for the holiday trade.

O. F. Spencer received a car load of choice winter apples, which he bought in and around Eldred and Turtle Point on Saturday last.

Billy Dunnigan's pet horse was taken suddenly ill with a colic on Monday morning. Dr. Smith, veterinary, of Bradford, was sent for and shortly relieved the suffering animal.

The Klekapo Indian Medicine Co. left behind them a great demand for their Sagwa, which is found at McCarty & Calhoun's drug store.

N. W. Brown the Main street grocer, has just opened a fine stock of crockery and groceries, which keeps him busy arranging in attractive display on his shelves.

Our markets were well stocked with splendid poultry, turkeys, etc., before and on Thanksgiving day and the proprietors had a fine trade despite the large number of hucksters glutting the market.

Mrs. R. Troup, the milliner and dressmaker, has just received and is opening a large line of the very latest styles in hats, and is prepared to supply the trade at prices lower than her Bradford competitors.

The old Fuller House with its new proprietor, Mr. H. Markham, is building up a large increase of trade from among the hucksters who drive through from Allegany and Cattaraugus counties to Bradford market.

While Bradford is rejoicing over the settled fact that they are going to have the B., R. & P. shops, Tarport is just more than pleased over their securing an extensive shoe peg factory, with a fair showing for an extensive refinery in early spring.

Charley Avery, General Foute, Mose Wolcy and M. Avery returned from Straight Creek on Monday, where they had camped out a week hunting. They say they captured five deer which they will go back after with a wagon. Had they have driven them in it would have looked better.

Kendall Tent No. 5, K. O. T. M. gave their Thanksgiving dance and supper in the Opera House on Wednesday evening. They had a large crowd of the best people in the county in attendance and they entertained their guests in a manner such as will speak volumes for them in the future and will always draw a crowd to their entertainments.

On Tuesday evening the supper served by the ladies of the fourth division in the Presbyterian church was largely attended by both old and young, as the proceeds of the supper went into the fund for a Christmas Eve entertainment for the Sabbath school. These suppers are served every other Tuesday at ten cents and draw a crowd each time.

The answer given by the Artley's, of the American House to every man who calls for the ardent, when evidently the least off, is promptly no, sir, not any. And the same may be said of Fred O'Brock, proprietor of the Main street restaurant. Thus it may be said that they are the right men for the right place. You will never find setters or old bummers in either place which is a God-send for Tarport, and speaks well for the gentlemen who fortunately received their licenses from the court.

VOLUNTEER.

THE baby has its preferences as well as anybody, and the taste of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup renders it acceptable to every infant. Price 25 cents a bottle.

YOU are aware of course, that inactivity induces dyspepsia with all its wretched consequences. The remedies needed for such cases are judicious exercise and Laxador. Price 25 cents.

CERES NEWS.

Still we live and life still changeful proves.

VanWormer's mill is shut down for want of logs.

The Grand Central sports a new pump of the fire protection variety.

J. J. Roberts has improved the appearance and convenience of his lot by building sidewalk.

There is some talk of a rival gas company but a promise of better rates may destroy the foetus of another giant monopoly.

The Opera House is open nearly every evening lately. Verily Ceres must be growing worldly by the way the shows stop here.

Election came and went just as it should—"The might with the right." The conglomerate failed to stand the shock of the solid rock.

Dr. Place has just put the finishing touches on his new residence which is, by the way, a leetle better than pill peddlers usually occupy and own.

Notices recently posted up about town go to show that your townsman, Mr. Hamilin, and the Sheriff are taking quite an interest in our druggists' affairs.

F. H. Raymond has moved his stock of goods across the bridge to his new and spacious store on the corner. Fred is alive to the best interests of the place and joins the march of improvement.

Quite a crop of steam mills is to be expected in this section, as there have been recently planted two on King's Run and two on Bell's Run. Undoubtedly Ceres will be full to overflowing next season with bark and lumber.

It is rumored that an interest in the mineral well has been sold for $5,000 to a man of energy and means. The bottling machinery will arrive and be in operation within two weeks. The water is certainly one of the best Chalybeate waters known and we hope the Vulcan Mineral Water Co. will boom the town.

WILD NED.

Ceres, Nov 22.

SALVATION OIL, the greatest cure on earth for pain, has made a most brilliant debut. Price, 25 cents.

PHILOSOPHERS say that affairs should always be conducted with a view to the greatest good to the greatest number. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup does the greatest good to the greatest number. 25 cents.

STATE LINE MILLS.

Mrs. J. E. Smith is slowly convalescent.

Rev. W. Luck preached a very interesting sermon last Sunday.

One of our young men has attractions up Indian Creek quite often.

The mill has been running on three-quarter time in order to get out some bill stuff.

The farmers are intending to have something to eat, as they are slaughtering the pockets.

The choir was quite slim in numbers last Sunday evening, but they made up the deficiency in good looks.

John Andrews, Clyde and Clarence Smith departed on Monday for Sugar Grove to attend school this winter.

Steps have been taken towards forming a choir. A wise idea, but as the young folks don't hitch it may prove a failure.

Miss Nellie Shiver commenced her school up in Ferguson Hollow, Monday. Miss S. is one of our successful teachers.

We have a new minister on the M. E. charge here this year. Elder Farley has taken Elder Farnham's place. We wish the new divine a very successful time.

The M. E. class met at the school house on Tuesday evening to transact important business. They are making preparations for spiritual work this winter.

We don't like to say anything in regard to whispering and chitting on the floor during church services. Some go there in order to get some benefit and whispering is very annoying. The spitting of tobacco on the floor is unnecessary.

FRANCIS E. WILLARD.
President of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Thanksgiving Day Services at St. Luke's.

The usual hearty service of praise and thanksgiving was celebrated at St. Luke's on Thursday morning. The singing was led by a children's choir, supported by the organ, and an orchestra of six instruments: violins, Miss Hellen Choate and Mr. Fred Gallup; cornets, Messrs. J. E. Chadwick and John Baker, tenor, Mr. Jno Servatius, bass, Mr. Fred Brownell. There was a large congregation present.

WOMENS' $2.00 shoes a specialty at D. C. Young's.

NEW invoice of goods just received at D. C. Young's.

The Handsomest American Vineyards.

Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J., has been long and favorably known as the pioneer Grape Grower of America. His Vineyards at Passaic, N. J., are the handsomest in the country and contain over 300 miles of wire stretched on posts, and over two miles of carriage drives under grape arbors. At the season of the year when the grapes are being gathered for the press, it will well repay one for a visit. Mr. Speer's Wines are used in the leading hospitals of the country. Can be had at all druggists.

For sale on physician prescription by A. B. Armstrong.

NICE lot of hand picked winter apples at D. C. Young's.

IF in need of doors, windows, dressed lumber, window and door frames, mouldings, &c., go to John Baker & Sons, Water street, Smethport, Pa.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam, for Coughs and Colds, does it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes F. R. Foster & Co. to give those who call for it a sample bottle free, that they try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption. Sold by F. R. Foster & Co.

Would You Believe

The Proprietor of Kemp's Balsam gives Thousands of Bottles away yearly? This mode of advertising would prove ruinous if the Balsam was not a perfect cure for Coughs and all Throat and Lung troubles. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Don't hesitate! Procure a bottle to day to keep in your home or room for immediate or future use. Trial bottle free at F. R. Foster & Co. Large Size 50c and $1.00 Sold by F. R. Foster & Co.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeny, Ring-bone, Stifled Sprained, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save $50 by using one bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist Smethport, Pa.,

ITCH, Mange, and Scratches of every kind on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.,

Blooded Cattle.

Dominion Short Horns and Jersey Cattle bred and for sale. Stock will recommend itself. Dr W. L. CHRISMAN, Eldred, Pa. vol24no20tf.

Blood! Blood!!

Don't fail to use Dennis' Great Blood purifyer for any physical disability or ill health. It will keep you in health or restore it if lost. For sale at McCoy's drug store other and places of trade in this county, either in dry compound at 50 cents a package or in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle Free from aloes. G. T. Dennis, Proprietor and Manufacturer, Eldred, Pa.

Drafts on Any Bank in Europe,

and tickets to and from any place in the old world sold at the lowest possible rates by J. O. Seaburgh, Clermont, Pa., Agent for C. B. Richard & Co., Bankers, 61 Broadway, N. Y. no26tf.

GO TO D. C. Young's for bargains. Goods shown and prices given with pleasure.

FOR lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, go to F. E. Brooks, Smethport, Pa. 4-tf.

For Sale or Rent.

The Farmers' Valley mill at Farmers' Valley, McKean county, Pa. For particulars inquire of C. SMITH. Farmers' Valley, Nov. 1, 1887. tf.

For Thirty Dollars

You can secure a hand-made double harness at Gleason & Lemmler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

SUMMER goods at and below cost at Young's.

CALL and examine Young's bargain counter.

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $8

And up, at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

$250 IN CASH! 4 Worcester's and 4 Webster's Dictionaries, worth $80, and 4 dictionary Holders, worth $15.50, given as PRIZES for best essays answering the question "Why should I use a Dictionary Holder?" For full particulars, send to LA VERNE W. NOYES, 99 & 101 W. Monroe St., Chicago, the maker of Dictionary Holders. Or inquire at your Bookstore. Oct. 7.-m3.

READ THIS CAREFULLY

Consider it wisely, and do as other thinking people are doing,

TRADE WITH STICKNEY & CO.

For the next 30 days we will give a beautiful Toboggan Hood to every purchaser of a Ladies', Misses' or Child's Garment.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Wraps!

Ladies' fine plush short wraps, quilted Lining, $15. Ladies' fine silk short wraps, quilted lining—very fine—$25. Ladies fine silk short wraps—the very best—$30. The Lyonaise black astracan short wraps, sleeves and entire garment lined with silk trimmed with Russian hare, $14. Short astrican raglan, very cheap, $4. Dark mixed tricot ulster $4. A most beautiful line of Newmarkets, plain and braid trimmings, $4. A most beautiful line of Newmarkets, plain and braid trimmings, hoods and capes $6 to $13. We think the ladies will find in the Newmarket both warmth and good looks, two desirable objects. Misses cloaks—12 to 18 years—a choice selection, ranging in price from $4 to $12. In children's garments we think we can please the most particular. All kinds and all prices, from $4 to $9. You can draw your own conclusions in regard to the popularity of our

Court Proclamation.

Whereas A. C. GILBERTSON, Presidential Judge, of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and Court of Common Pleas, in the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, October 28th inst., directing me, for the filing a court of oyer and terminer, and general jail delivery, and general quarter sessions of the peace, and common pleas, for the county of McKean, to be holden at Smethport, on the third Monday, the 5th day of December next, and to continue one week.

Notice is hereby given, that I will attend at my office, in Smethport, on the said third Monday of December, A. D. 1887, with the rolls, records, inquisitions, and other remembrances, to do those things which to my office appertain to be done, and those who will prosecute against the prisoners that are or may be then in the jail of said county of McKean, are then and there to be present.

Dated at Smethport, Nov. 11, 1887.

A. P. BANNON, Sheriff.

List of Traverse Jurors.

List of traverse jurors drawn and returned by the Prothonotary of McKean county, to serve at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Smethport, on the first Monday of December, A. D., 1887.

Abbey, A. A.—Port Allegany
Bennett, S. L.—Bradford City
Bennett, J. W.—Lafayette
Boutt, Jesse—Sheridan Twp.
Carmody, Martin—Lafayette Twp.
Cushing, C. H.—Bradford City
Clark, C. W.—Otto Township
Edwards, David—Hamlin Twp.
Fleischauer, F. A.—Bradford City
Fuller, F. M.—Bradford City
Gothlan, W. H.—Bradford City
Hallet, L. W.—Otto Township
Hench, C. W.—Otto, Port Allegany
Hosley, J. S.—Eldred Twp.
Hazen, J. R.—Keating
Lee, Eugene—Bradford City
Lewis, Thomas—Bradford City
Mann, Wm. F.—Otto Township
Mumford, Thomas—Otto, Eldred Twp.
Mallard, R. S.—Bradford City
Mann, D. S.—Bradford City
Kane, Thomas—Bradford City
Satterlee, F. K.—Bradford City
Tuttle, H. H.—Bradford City
Tillabaugh, W. S.—Hamlin
Templeton, Franklin—Keating
McKay, Martin—Foster, Sergeant
McGraw, James—Lafayette
Near, W. C.—Keating
Noble, W. H.—Bradford City
Nye, J. M.—Sheridan
Ostrander, Almond—Liberty
Orcutt, Allen—Keating
Otto, Enoch—Eldred Twp.
Rouse, L. F.—Bradford City
Phillips, Wm. M.—Hamlin Twp.
Rockwell, S. A.—Keating
Robinson, J. M.—Hamlin
Selby, Samuel—Annin
Smith, Chas.—Lafayette

A. P. BANNON, Sheriff.

DANIEL S. MARTIN, Deputy.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, SMETHPORT, PA., Nov. 11th, 1887.

Trial List.

NOTICE FOR MONDAY OF DEC. A. D. 1887

1 Thomas Cochran vs. Elias Keck et al. Debt, loaning money on mortgage. Plea, Nil Debit. Verdict for Plaintiff.

2 Orlando Perry vs. Elias Keck et al. Debt, loaning money on mortgage. Plea, Nil Debit. Verdict for Plaintiff.

3 J. H. Kane vs. Elizabeth Nye et al. Debt, on judgment. Plea, Nil Debit.

4 Jane Cochran vs. Elias Keck et al. Debt, loaning money on mortgage. Plea, Nil Debit. Verdict for Plaintiff.

5 Jane Cochran vs. Elias Keck et al. Debt, loaning money on mortgage. Plea, Nil Debit. Verdict for Plaintiff.

6 Jane Cochran vs. Elias Keck et al. Debt, loaning money on mortgage. Plea, Nil Debit. Verdict for Plaintiff.

7 Jane Cochran vs. Elias Keck et al. Debt, loaning money on mortgage. Plea, Nil Debit. Verdict for Plaintiff.

8. Harrison Holmes and Mary A. Holmes, his wife, for use of said Mary A. Holmes vs. James E. Wilson and Ruth Smith, defendants, Mrs. Nancy Smith, garnishee. No. 19, May Term, 1886. Foreign Attachment. Amount in Plea. Non-indemnifying proceedings in this case, and Sheriff's return of nulla bona.

9. William Hamilton, use of John B. Thompson, vs. N. H. Smith. No. 149, May Term, 1886. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit. Payment with leave, &c.

10. S. H. Fisher, executor of the estate of P. Strunk, deceased, vs. S. Hendrickson. No. 80, October Term, 1886. Appeal. Plea—Nil debit, non infunctus, no consideration, act of warranty, with leave to give special matter in evidence, &c.

11. Henry Miller vs. John Smith. No. 18, October Term, 1886. Appeal. Plea—Nil debit.

12. A. E. Dempsey, C. C. Dempsey and W. Brandt, doing business under the style and firm name of Rock Lubricating Company, vs. A. D. Moulton. No. 56, May Term, 1887. Appeal. Plea—Nil debit.

13. Gustavus Bahn vs. John Smith and Barnet Hall. No. 1, October Term, 1886. Appeal. Plea—Nil debit.

14. C. A. Martin for the use of his wife, Jane Martin vs. George Samsel. No. 11, October Term, 1886. Appeal. Plea—Not Guilty.

15. Samuel E. Gates and the Gates & Sherrett Manufacturing Company vs. Hazel E. Shepherd, doing business as Leonard & Seymour. No. 11, October Term, 1886. Covenant. Plea—Non est factum, covenants performed, and damages.

16. Brooks S. Baker, now use of S. H. Dudley vs. Albert E. Bates. No. 157, October Term, 1886. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

17. John Wise vs. J. W. Nye. No. —. No. —. Debt. Term, 1887. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

18. Washington Jewett vs. William Sherman and J. H. Ely, doing business as William Sherman & Co. No. 30, December Term, 1886. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

19. S. H. Sykes vs. Charles L. Judd. No. 85, February Term, 1887. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave.

20. John Connors vs. New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad Company. No. 119, February Term, 1887. Trespass on the case for damages. Plea—Not Guilty.

21. H. H. Smith and A. P. Buley, partners as North & Buley, vs. J. M. Tate. No. 181, February Term, 1887. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment and off with leave, &c.

22. Erie B. Bates now for use of S. H. Dudley vs. Albert Bates. No. 88, May Term, 1887. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

23. S. H. Ely vs. N. W. Nye. No. —. No. —. Debt. Term, 1887. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

24. Aaron W. Wheeler vs. Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railroad Company. No. 98, October Term, 1887. Trespass for damages. Plea—Not Guilty.

25. Charles L. Wilcox vs. P. T. Price. No. 80, October Term, 1887. Captias for Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.

JAMES McNULTY,
Merchant Tailor!
East Main Street,
Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a cutter and artist as well established. Good styles for 24 and 25 dollars suits, and job work promptly attended to. Have form a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886.tf

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

GIVE ALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

BUCKEYE ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for sale, also applications for Duty Deeds. He will give information concerning, in any business of Real Estate in McKean County. His office is in

ROSE BALKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Premises.

Wolfsburg, Pa., Dec. 31, 1878.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

FACTS OF INTEREST ASSOCIATED WITH INDEPENDENCE HALL.

Children's Speech Spoken by Heedless Children Who Are Too Fond of Liberty Without a Struggle but Possessing Optical Illusions That May Come Way Up.

Nursie read us the curious pictorial illustrations in the one recently published and I close it now in Harper's Young People and here it stands and for the benefit of our young folks.

AN OPTICAL ILLUSION

Take a sheet of fine heavy paper and roll it up on the form of a telescope then watch the left eye fixedly closed place the end of the tube just inside the sash at some distant object. Keep the tube in this position for about one minute, looking all the time exclusively at the distant object then open the left eye and look with both eyes straight before you, and a look will appear in the back of the head through which you will distinctly see the objects which you had previously been looking at with the right eye. The tube must be held precisely as represented in the picture.

Gildersleeve and His Translations.

Do you know what gewgaw, wonderboy? Can you translate for me?" asks Mary B. Dodge in Wide Awake. "Gildersleeve? It is a good deal. It is not Latin. Neither is it Greek. It is not known living language. But a sample of any known living language. But a sample of one own English translated into many of their words the children need too many of their words the children need too many of their words the children need too